

Never Doin' So Good But Lookin So Good Doin' It

Odd Project

Let's just drive. When we get there, We'll get there and thats fine.

I'm checking my pulse to see if I'm still alive.

So just make the time. Seven hours from now and we'll

Be dressed to the nines.

But the poison in my blood says I'm out of time.

Now I'm coming to terms. Might lion your dinner Is

Served and I'm on the plate.

Like Hercules we all tempt our fate.

It gave us something to believe in, Something to hope for.

Beautiful Is the disease leaving us wanting more.

It's alright. I said that you're were suffocated.

And I'm wishing babe, Baby I could say the same.

But "MUMS" the word. So watch your dirty mouth boy.

This is our second chance, Don't act so f**king coy.

It gave us something to believe in, Something to hope for.

Beautiful Is the disease leaving us wanting more.

Yeah, Like this Is your favorite position.

So grin like A nun. Spread your thoughts wider more.

We've gone too far this time.

Nine stories up, And we lost our minds

We've crossed the line, No turning back and no rewind.

But "MUMS" the word so watch your dirty mouth boy.

This is our second chance, Don't act so f**king coy.

Beautiful is the disease leaving us wanting more.